923 25 Dr #154
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7/15/68

Dear John,

Your check comes in time to permit the patment of overdue taxes. It is particularly welcome.

I've just returned from another successful investigating trip to N.O. andhaven't yet been able to unpack. I have not seen the Times pieces on or by Epstein and would like to. I have read the New Yorker stuff and have written a short response for BOOKS, Jerry Agel, already in the mail.

Hope you have good luck with the novel and an agent. John, nice as he is, has been a disaster, not doing those things agents do and, in general, not doing anything. Canyon, to my disgust and surprise, has done prrhaps the least ethical thing of all, made a deal with Bringuier behind my back. When, by accident, I discovered it, they admitted they were talking but promised to send no letter without clearing with me. They also promised to specify they acknowledged no error in the book and that I disagreed with the whole business. They were motivated by the loftiest principles, to save a few bucks in lawyers' costs. So, working behind my back, five days after Bringuier had told the lawyer in the Dell-Saga case that he was withdrawing his suit (we will oppose it and try and end the blackmail), when I phone Dick to tell him of this, he admits they have already sent the letter-andwithout checking with me and without what it would say, by agreement. This is only part of a story that is really muchworse. All the books will revert to me and I am under no obligation to them.

Meanwhile, it looks as though the other side is sighting in on me again, this time through Kerry Thornley, who is supposedly preparing a suit. I hope he does and files it because I think I have arranged the necessary legal assistance and will be able to fight in court and adduce in evidence, in and out of court, what cannot be in a criminal proceeding. I hope to do the same thing with Bringuier. I really have a lot of stuff on both guys and may well charge the government as co-defendant. I think I can prove it in both cases, particularly with Bringuier.

In some ways this was the wildest of my trips. I wound up driving a sports car (free) because of my having tried to befriend a former CIA agent, living in a nice, conveniently-located apartment provided by the family of a man who had threatened to kill Garrison and said he had met the assassins, meanhile dressing in my own James Bondery: slacks, sandals, a "I've been Touch by the Jolly Green Giant" T-shirt-and nothing else. I've even got a picture of me thus attired (plus sun-glasses, natch) taken against the door of the secret hq of the initialed other side! I located it-even have a tape recording of a conversation from inside it (big SH!) Established existence four camps north shore lake, two ammo dumps, and have Ricardo Davis's girl friend on tape with her frightened account of the wild night in which he told the men it was all over. Quite a trip. Aside from this, I also learned for myself how the judge is corrupted and what he is doing about it, with whom, how much cash is involved, etc.

Hope you can come down-any weekend, way it now looks. I've gotta unpack and fix up and file my notes. Thanks and best,